

# The Last End

Carpark North

Sad but true am I  
Holy is the one  
Who prays in simple words  
To keep his spirit strong  
When loneliness occurred  
I met you

Soft and still you are  
Tragic is the one  
Who craves to write the tune  
Yet fails to sing along  
When dreams are all we have  
We divide

Feel my skin  
Lay down your last defenses  
Tonight  
We try again  
This is the last end

Innocent are we  
Blinded is the one  
Who craves the light he sees  
Yet still denies the sun  
Does your hand fit in mine?  
Are we lost?  
(Are we, are we really lost?)

Feel my skin  
Lay down your last defenses  
Tonight  
We try again  
This is the end  
Feel my skin  
Lay down your last defenses  
Tonight  
We fight  
The last end